

FROM GEN. SHERMAN.

Continued from First Page.

15th Army Corps, sent out a reconnoitering party yesterday for the purpose of developing, if possible, the location and strength of the enemy's lines. The expedition consisted of 3,000 cavalry under command of Brig. Gen. Garrard, and one Indiana regiment of mounted infantry, together with one section of the "Chicago Board of Trade Battery," and a section of another battery whose name I could not ascertain in season to send by this mail. The 2d Brigade, 4th Division, 15th Army Corps, were sent out in support, but were not engaged. About four miles from Acworth a small force of Rebel cavalry were discovered, who fled upon the approach of our troops, falling back behind a line of breastworks.

Our cavalry were ordered to dismount and skirmish, which was speedily done, and the Rebels gradually retreated to a second line of earthworks, built of split rails and trees. It was finally decided to flank the enemy, but Messrs. "Johnny" and "Johnny" were not permitted to do so. "Johnny" was a very good movement, and once more they "changed their base," as McClellan used to say when defeated. The third time they made a stand by occupying a strong line of rifle pits, but Col. Wilder, with a brigade of the 1st Cavalry, upon them, and drove the enemy back to their original position in every direction. Our loss was one man killed and twelve wounded, while that of the Rebels was considerably larger.

We captured eight or ten Rebels, including Lieut. James A. Hanks, of the 20th Mississippi Regiment. This rank Rebel is mortally wounded through the right breast, and cannot survive many hours. Although this expedition met with slight loss, yet its fruits are of great importance to this army. Look into the Rebels' position, and you will find a ridge of hills connecting with Kennesaw Mountain, where the Rebel forces of Johnston are strongly posted. Like the Rebel position at Dallas, Kennesaw Mountain commands the whole country, and is a most important position. It is a lofty summit, crowned with the waving cypress and pine, is dotted with the tents of the enemy, whose signal flags flaunt boldly in front of our loyal legions.

Rebel Position—Johnston's Headquarters—
Movements Impeded by Stormy Weather.
From Our Special Correspondent.

HEADQUARTERS DEPT. OF THE TENNESSEE,
JUNE 22, 1864.

THE REBEL POSITION—FEMALE WARRIORS.

Gen. Sherman's infantry advance reached this little village at an early hour yesterday morning. The enemy were soon discovered in force upon Kennesaw Mountain which overlooks this town, strongly entrenched, with deep ravine encircling the base of the mountain, rendering an assault impracticable. From one of our signal stations a group of women, numbering some twenty or thirty persons, could be seen distinctly with a telescope glass, watching our movements in the valley. One or two "Yankee" shells bursting half a mile off had a very salutary effect in cooling the fanatical enthusiasm of these virulent Rebel females, for they vanished from our sight without waiting to see the "Yankee" shells. The hospitable graves which their chivalrous friends had placed for them, were not seen.

JOHN JOHNSTON'S HEADQUARTERS.

Among the prominent objects visible on Kennesaw Mountain is a large wall, supposed to be Gen. Johnston's headquarters, from the fact that mounted "cavalry" are seen arriving and departing in all directions with dispatches, while quite a throng of officers surround the quarters. The nonchalance of these Rebels is provoking, but for the present we must "behold and bear it."

STORMY WEATHER.

The elements have waged an incessant warfare against our advance into this country since we left Kingston. It has rained nearly every day for two weeks, while the heavy clouds have been hanging over us, and a breath of air disturbing the leaves, which seemed to hang in gloomy silence. The continued stormy weather has sadly impeded our progress, and our operations will consequently be postponed several days, rapid locomotion of either man or beast being out of order.

Railroad Completed to Kingston—Northern

Georgia Depopulated and Desolate—

Contraband of War—Scenes at Big

Shanty—Torpedoes on the Railroad—

False Alarm—Health of the Army.

From Our Special Correspondent.

HEADQUARTERS DEPARTMENT AND ARMY OF THE

TENNESSEE, BIG SHANTY, GA., June 13, 1864.

A VIOLENT STORM PORTENDS OUR MOVEMENTS.

The furious rain storm that has provoked, dis-

comforted, delayed, and I might add enraged our im-

patient army for the last ten or twelve days, continues

unabated up to the present hour of writing (noon), with

out the slightest prospect of cessation; no more artill-

ery, or even supplies, over such roads as the unfortunate

storm has made, just as we were prepared to form

an intimate acquaintance with Johnston's followers, is

postponed, and with spirits more than ruffled we

wait the arrival of "old Sol," and his beheading of rays be-

fore we struggle with the discordant elements.

COMPLETION OF THE RAILROAD—THE FIRST TRAIN.

The first through train from Kingston reached this

point on Saturday afternoon, and its arrival was the

cause of much rejoicing among the troops, some of whom

have been on short rations for several days. As the

locomotive whistled echoed through the encampment,

the martial streets of these tented cities rang with

cheers of exultation from the throats of thousands of

soldiers who delight to hear the sound of the locomotive

bell, and its whistle, for it brings proof that communi-

cation is still open with God's country, and while that

is maintained they feel secure and confident.

NORTHERN GEORGIA DEPOPULATED AND BARREN.

The section of country through which our army has

marched is exceedingly bare through "war's rude desola-

tion." The wheat and corn fields, which but a few days

ago flourished under the eye of the thrifty farmer, who

watched the growth of his crops with anxious eye, are

now a waste of sterile soil, and the fruit trees, which

blossomed in his valuable orchard over which he had

spent so much time, are all swept away in a few hours

with ruthless violence. The tramp of legions of armed

men, and the passing of cavalry, have done the work

of the dull heavy tread of the scythe, and the

raiding of the country of horses, cattle, and whatever

else might be of use to our army.

The country is also thoroughly depopulated, nearly

all the inhabitants fleeing in terror, and the few who

approach toward us, are driven away by the waving

refugees, deluded into the belief that the "Yankee" was

a tribe of lawless savages, respecting neither age nor

sex.

THE FRUITS OF REBELLION—HUNGER AND STARVATION.

The passage of an invading army through the en-

emy's country is very apt to leave behind it a track of

these scenes are of the semi-comic order, but

when you behold the sacking of a house, how sad a

picture is revealed. Let me tell you readers what I

saw on Sunday.

YANKEE CURIOSITY—BIG SHANTY REVISITED.

At Big Shanty, on the Atlanta line of railroad, stands

quite a respectable-looking two-story wooden hotel,

which in peace time was used as the dinner station for

the famished passengers traveling from Chattanooga,

Tenn., to Atlanta, Ga.

SHILLS FROM NORTHERN MUDDILLA IN SOUTHERN

HOTELS.

On Friday, while some of our cavalry were out on a

reconnaissance, shelling the woods, one of our shells

passed through the door of the hotel, entering

the large sleeping apartment containing some eight or ten

beds, and passing through the bedstead on the

south side of the room, the shell burst in the yard. At

this time, several Rebel officers were partaking leisurely

of a sumptuous dinner, and, without waiting for

orders, they charged their base, starting in the wildest

confusion. Several ladies were in the hotel at the time

this untimely "Yankee" messenger entered, and one of

them was in the room through which the shell whizzed

in its deadly errand, but fortunately she was not

present to witness the explosion for several seconds,

thereby saving the terrified woman's life.

Upon the arrival of our advance at Big Shanty, this

hotel which was quite well furnished for this section of

the country, was guarded. The owners having

learned the proper lesson, they had retired, and in the

hotel had been the rooms were filled, yes, the hotel

was fairly bedged with soldiers representing every

arm of the service, with sprinkling of negro servants,

the rough crowd all intent upon getting something

to eat. In company with Harper's Special Artillery, I

stepped inside to get a view of the premises and to watch

the proceedings. Such scenes as were there enacted

and such a terrible realization of Panopticon, neither

Mr. Davis, facile pencil, or this feeble pen, on half

portray. Up stairs, down stairs, inside, outside, kitchen,

dining room, parlor, and bed-room, all shared the

general tumult, and not a colored cook escaped over-

hauling from these misadventures. The scene was

in the parlor was a line piano, drummed and played

upon alternately, with a heterogeneous crowd of soldiers

leaning upon it, each one shouting for some particular

type expressive of their musings. Give us glory,

and honor, and glory, and honor, and glory, and

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bread is a day's ration, with an occasional allowance

of bacon, but Hardee has had the "pans" cut down to

the half. Johnston, they say, drew rations for 30,000

men. Brown's militia are all, or nearly all, officers

and privates. They were ordered to report at the front, where

they expected to take the places of the killed or wounded

officers. What was their chagrin when each of them

was handed a musket and put into the ranks? They

growled a little incoherently on account of a lack of

particulars. The whole people in Georgia outside of

the army, who are not office-holders, give up and think

they are whipped, and that it is no use to stand

any longer. The people in Savannah are all for the

Union. They say our prisoners in Andersonville are confined

by a high board fence in an open lot without shelter,

and are facing very badly—dying of very fast.

These are every way the best specimens of Rebel

soldiers we have yet seen, being well clothed, and having

evidently fared well. They are all Irishmen.

JUNE 13—Evening.—Four more arrivals from the 1st

Georgia. They confirm all that their comrades have

asserted touching the discipline and the treatment of

the people, and in the army, against the war and its

further prosecution. "Hundreds and thousands would

desert, if they were sure of receiving good treatment."

All information is kept from the soldiers touching

affairs outside of the army. These men wish to take

the Amnesty oath and be sent to the North, where

some of them have friends and acquaintances.

Considering the cold and rainy weather, and the un-

usual exposure of our men, the health of the army con-

ditions are somewhat favorable.

The deserters before referred to speak of the capture

by a surprise party in boats of the United States gun-

boat Water Witch and 75 men below Savannah. The

First Lieutenant, James Milled, they do not give the

names of the captives, but I deem their report trust-

worthy, as the details and accompanying circumstances

give an air of credibility to the report.

They say a large number of armed boats were em-

ployed, and that they found the crew asleep, and only

the watch on duty.

JUNE 14.—A temporary cessation of rain, with a cold

northeast wind prevailing.

Hancock's Corps.

The Hancock Recruiting Committee, hereto-

fore instrumental in adding largely to the number of

recruits for the celebrated corps of Maj.-Gen. W. S.

Hancock in the Army of the Potomac, at a meeting

held on the 11th inst., appointed the undersigned a Sub-

Committee to appeal to the citizens of New-York for

yet further aid in filling the ranks of this gallant corps

under its distinguished leader. Its glorious record

speaking for itself, needs no encomiums from us.

We appeal to the interest, to the pride and to the pa-

triotism of those peculiarly able, yet exempt by dis-

ability or over age, to come forward through our or-

ganization and provide themselves with fighting repre-

sentatives in the heroic corps in the pending struggle

for our national existence.

To those liable to be drafted our Committee offers

an opportunity for exemption, by payment of the neces-

sary sum to procure substitutes, thus reducing the

quota of our city under the next call, and by timely aid

preventing greater sacrifices hereafter. The Committee

at present will undertake to procure substitutes for a

sum not exceeding \$400.

Now is the day, and now the hour, to strengthen our

armies in the field. Aid us! that our work may be well

and quickly done.

Applications, &c., may be made to the Treasurer, Mr.

Theodore Roosevelt, No. 94 Maiden Lane.

JOHN E. WILLIAMS.

HENRY F. STANTON, JOHN H. GRUNWELL,

GEORGE C. SATERLIE, R. L. CUTTING,

GEORGE BLISS, JR.,